



VENOM



BUNN
SALAZAR
ANINDITO
ARCINIEGA

YEARS AGO, PETER PARKER (A.K.A. THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN) ACCIDENTALLY BONDED WITH AN ALIEN BEING CALLED A SYMBIOTE. WHEN PETER REALIZED THE COSTUME WAS ACTUALLY AN AGGRESSIVE LIVING ORGANISM, HE REJECTED IT. BUT DURING THEIR TIME TOGETHER, THE SYMBIOTE HAD ACCESS TO SPIDER-MAN'S GENETIC CODE AND NOW GRANTS WHOMEVER IT BONDS WITH SKILLS SIMILAR TO HIS: WALL-CRAWLING, THE POWER TO GENERATE BIOORGANIC WEBBING AND UNIQUE ABILITIES TO SHAPE-SHIFT AND BECOME INVISIBLE, TURNING THEM INTO...



VENOM



POISON-X PART 3

CYCLOPS' FATHER, CORSAIR, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE MERCENARY **KILLER THRILL** AND HER GANG OF CRIMINALS, ALL SPORTING ALIEN SYMBIOTES! WITH FEW OPTIONS, THE X-MEN ABDUCTED VENOM AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE REMOTE KARITETH SPACEPORT, THE LAST KNOWN LOCATION OF CORSAIR'S SHIP.

THERE, VENOM AND THE X-MEN WERE AMBUSHED, AND CYCLOPS WAS CRITICALLY WOUNDED IN THE ENSUING BRAWL.

MEANWHILE, VENOM CONDUCTED A BRIEF--AND VIOLENT--INVESTIGATION, AND LEARNED THAT THRILL'S GANG ACQUIRED THEIR SYMBIOTES FROM AN ARMS DEALER NAMED **HAZE MANCER** OPERATING OUT OF ONE OF THE STATION'S SEEDIER DISTRICTS.

BUT WHEN VENOM AND THE X-MEN CONFRONTED HAZE MANCER, THE CONFLICT QUICKLY GOT OUT OF HAND, AND A NUMBER OF SYMBIOTES BROKE FROM CONTAINMENT AND BONDED WITH THE X-MEN!

*NOTE: THE EVENTS IN THIS ISSUE TAKE PLACE AFTER **X-MEN BLUE #21**. IF YOU HAVEN'T READ IT, PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK.*

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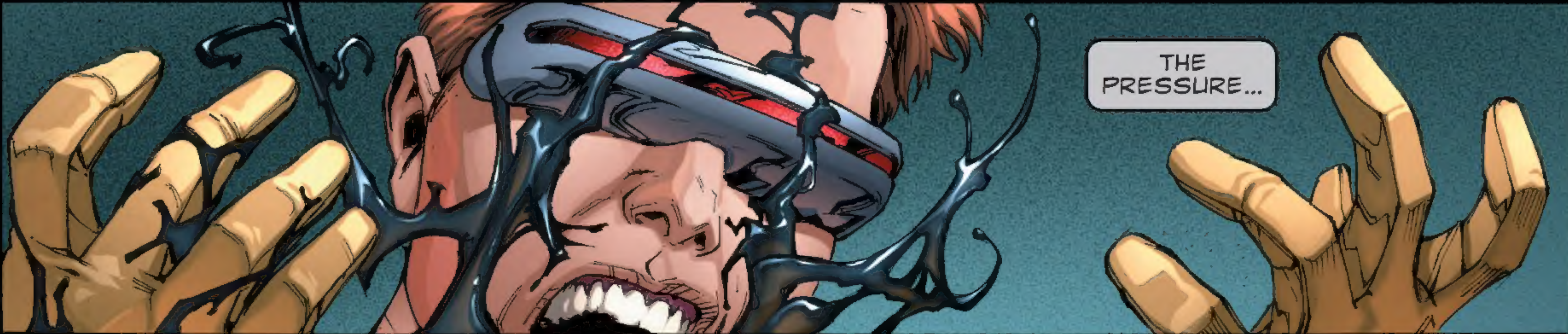
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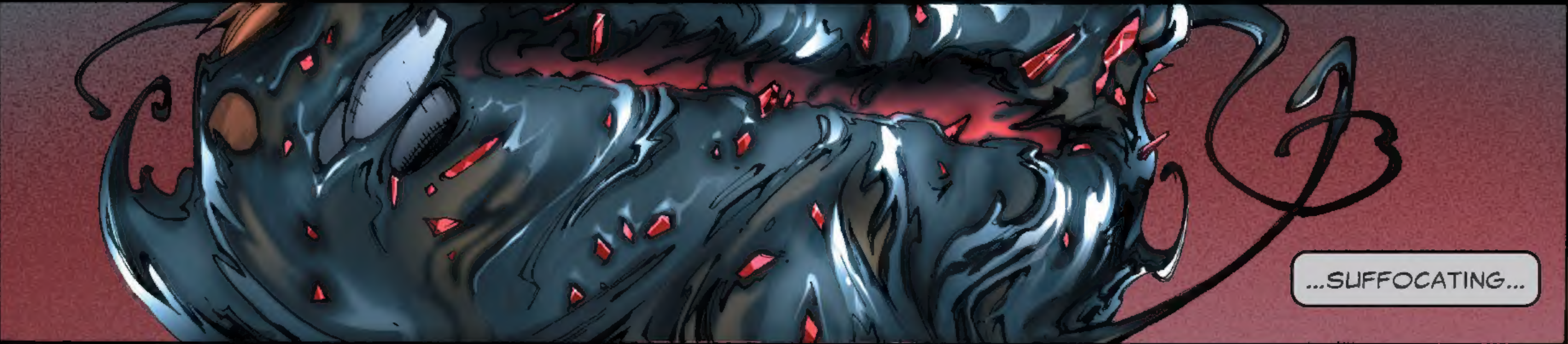
IF THEY HAD BOTHERED ASKING *ME*, I COULD'VE TOLD THEM WHAT TO EXPECT.



THE PRESSURE...



...CONSTRICTING...



...SUFFOCATING...



MY VISOR!
MY...MY EYES!

EVERYTHING CHANGING.



BUT I CAN STILL SEE...
...WITH EVERY CELL...

THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD RUSHING IN SO FAST YOU CAN'T CATCH YOUR BREATH.



I CAN SEE!

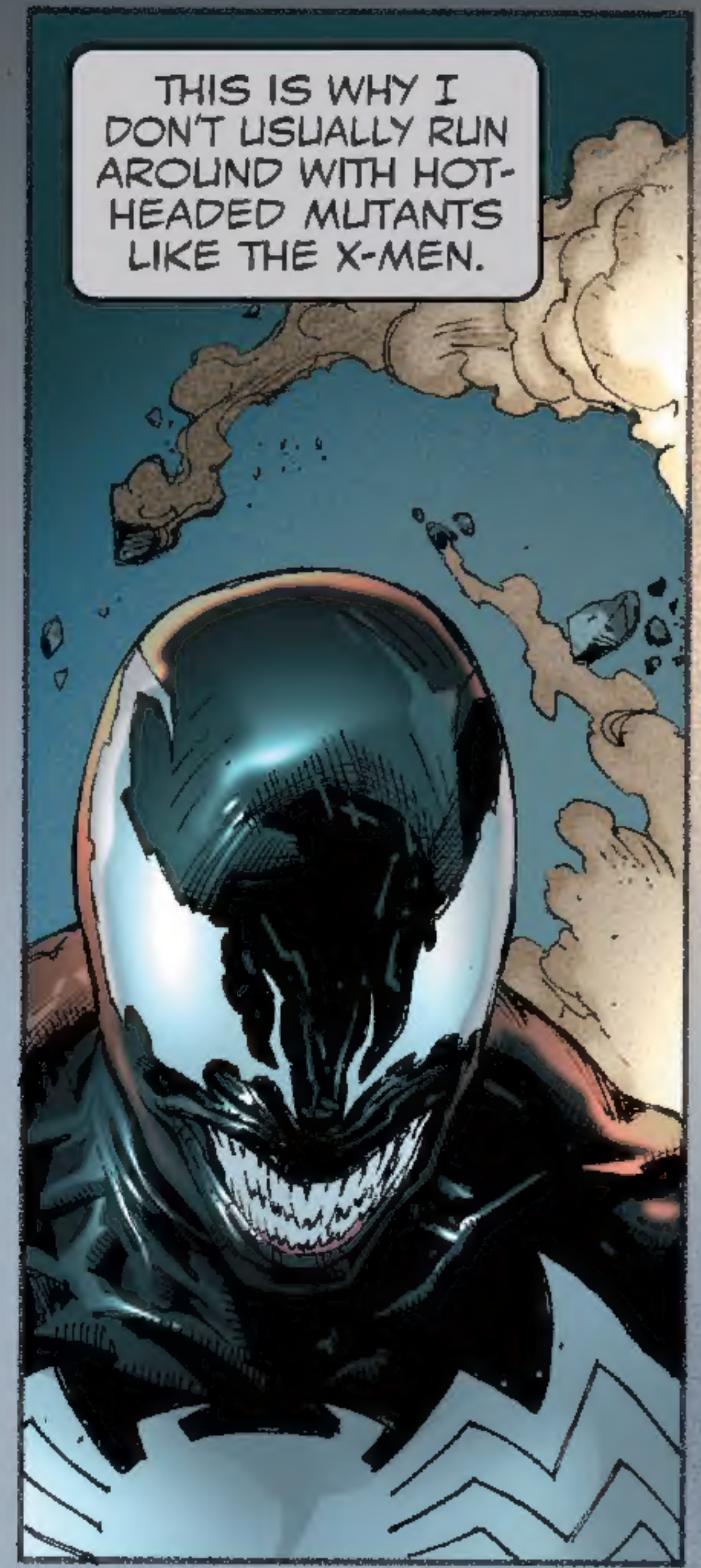
THE X-MEN ARE KIDS, THOUGH...



SO, THEY
THINK THEY KNOW
EVERYTHING.

INCLUDING
HOW TO CONTROL
SYMBIOTES.

BUT THEY
DIDN'T ASK
ME.



THIS IS WHY I
DON'T USUALLY RUN
AROUND WITH HOT-
HEADED MUTANTS
LIKE THE X-MEN.



ALL THESE...
EYES...
...ALL THESE
BLASTS...
...ALMOST
TOO MUCH.



AND, EVEN THOUGH
MY LONGTIME PARTNER
IS A SUIT OF EXTRA-
TERRESTRIAL
SYMBIOTE FLESH...

...WE DON'T
OFTEN GO
GALLIVANTING
THROUGH
SPACE, EITHER.



TWO MINDS
NOW...
...DIVIDING
AGAIN AND
AGAIN...

...BECOMING
MANY...
...AND
ALL OF THEM
MINE.



THE X-MEN
KIDNAPPED
US.

THEY NEEDED US AS
SUBJECT MATTER
EXPERTS WHEN IT CAME
TO THE KLYNTAR.

FOR ALL THE
GOOD WE'VE
DONE THEM.



IS THIS
THING...
...OH, NO...
...IS THIS
THING INSIDE
ME?



THE GUY WE'RE
FIGHTING...HAZE
MANCER...IS A
SYMBIOTE HUNTER.

WELL,
WELL,
WELL.

THE
SYMBIOTE THAT
GOT AWAY.

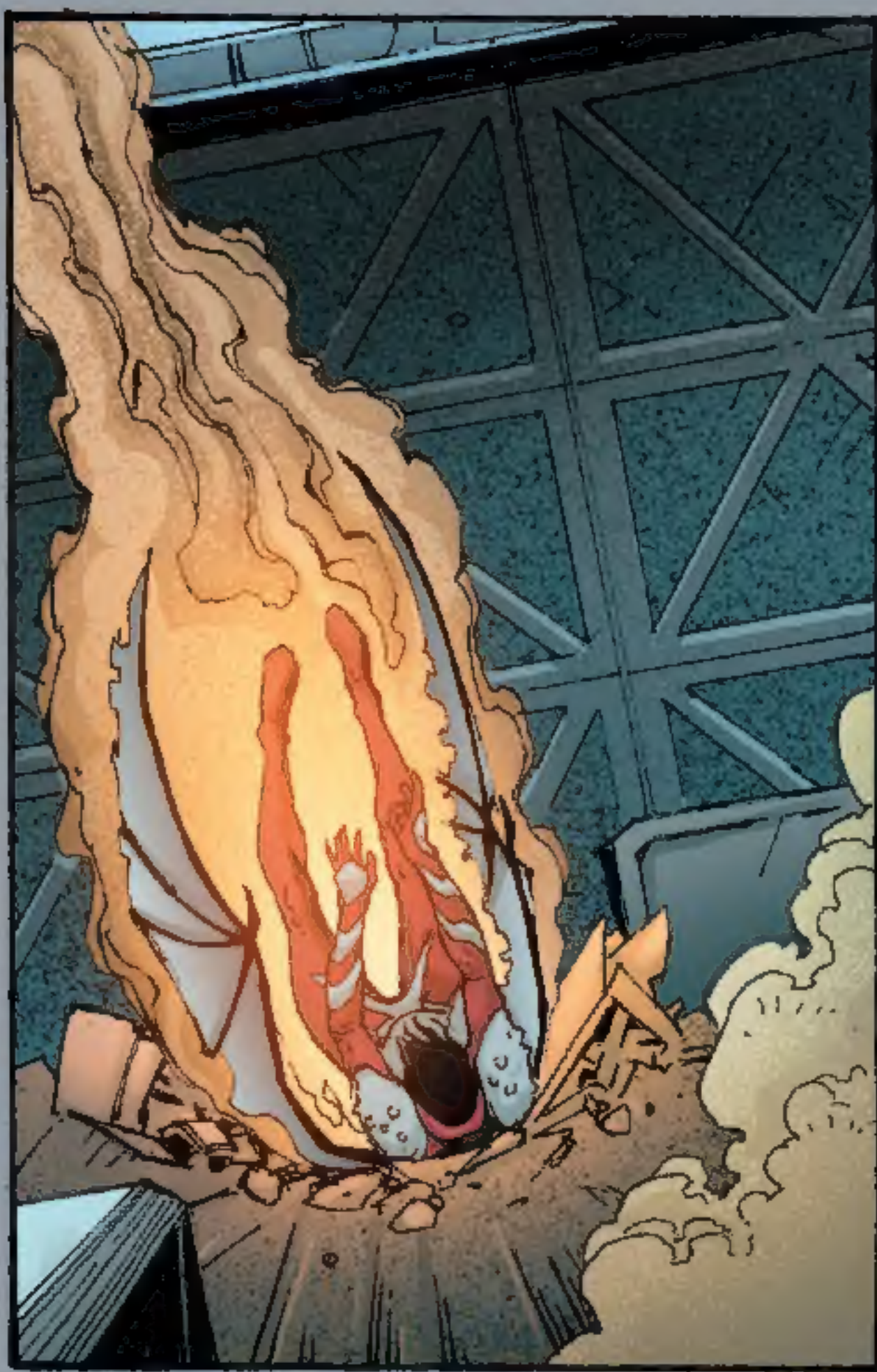
I ALWAYS
WONDERED WHEN
OUR PATHS MIGHT
CROSS
AGAIN.

SAYS HE KNOWS
US, EDDIE! DON'T
REMEMBER HIM!



FWOOSH!

AHH--



WARREN!
ARE YOU--

I'M FINE,
JEANNIE.

THE SUIT...
IT TOOK THE
WORST OF IT...
BUT I COULD
FEEL WHAT
IT FELT.

AND IT'S
BEEN A WHILE
SINCE I'VE BEEN
AFRAID OF
FIRE.



HRAAAGH!

SUBJECT
DETAINED.



HANG ON,
HANK.



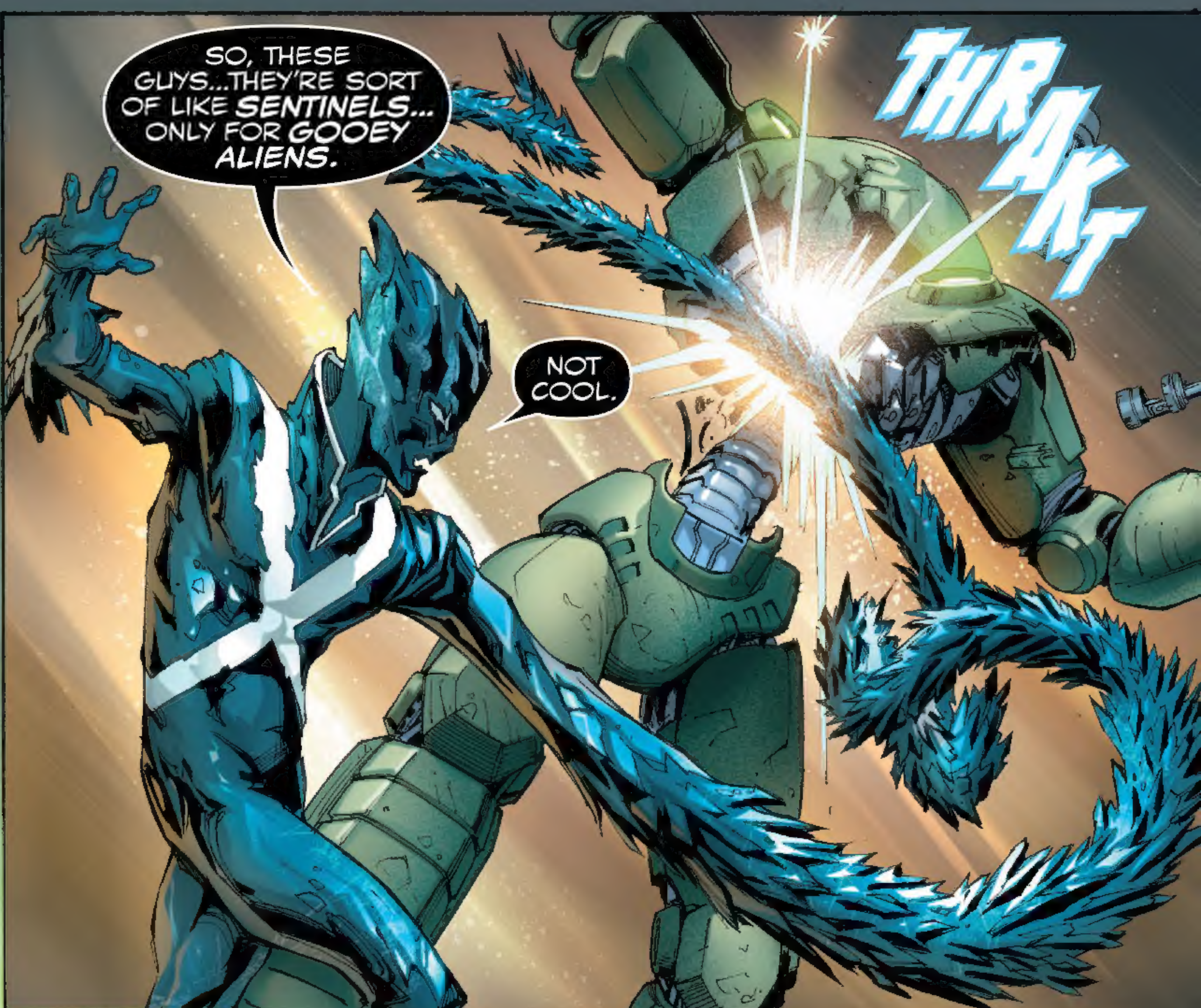
I'VE GOT
YOU.



OH, YEW BROUGHT ME SOME **TREATS**, DIDN'T YEW?

HRAGH!

THOSE KLYNTAR...THEY'RE ALREADY PICKING UP ON THEIR HOSTS' POWERS.



SO, THESE GUYS...THEY'RE SORT OF LIKE **SENTINELS**... ONLY FOR GOOEY ALIENS.

NOT COOL.



NOW THAT THOSE SUITS ARE ADAPTING TO ALL THESE SPECIAL FEATURES, THEY'RE GONNA FETCH A PREMIUM.

AFTER I PEEL THEM OFF THA CARCASSES OF YER FRIENDS, OF COURSE.

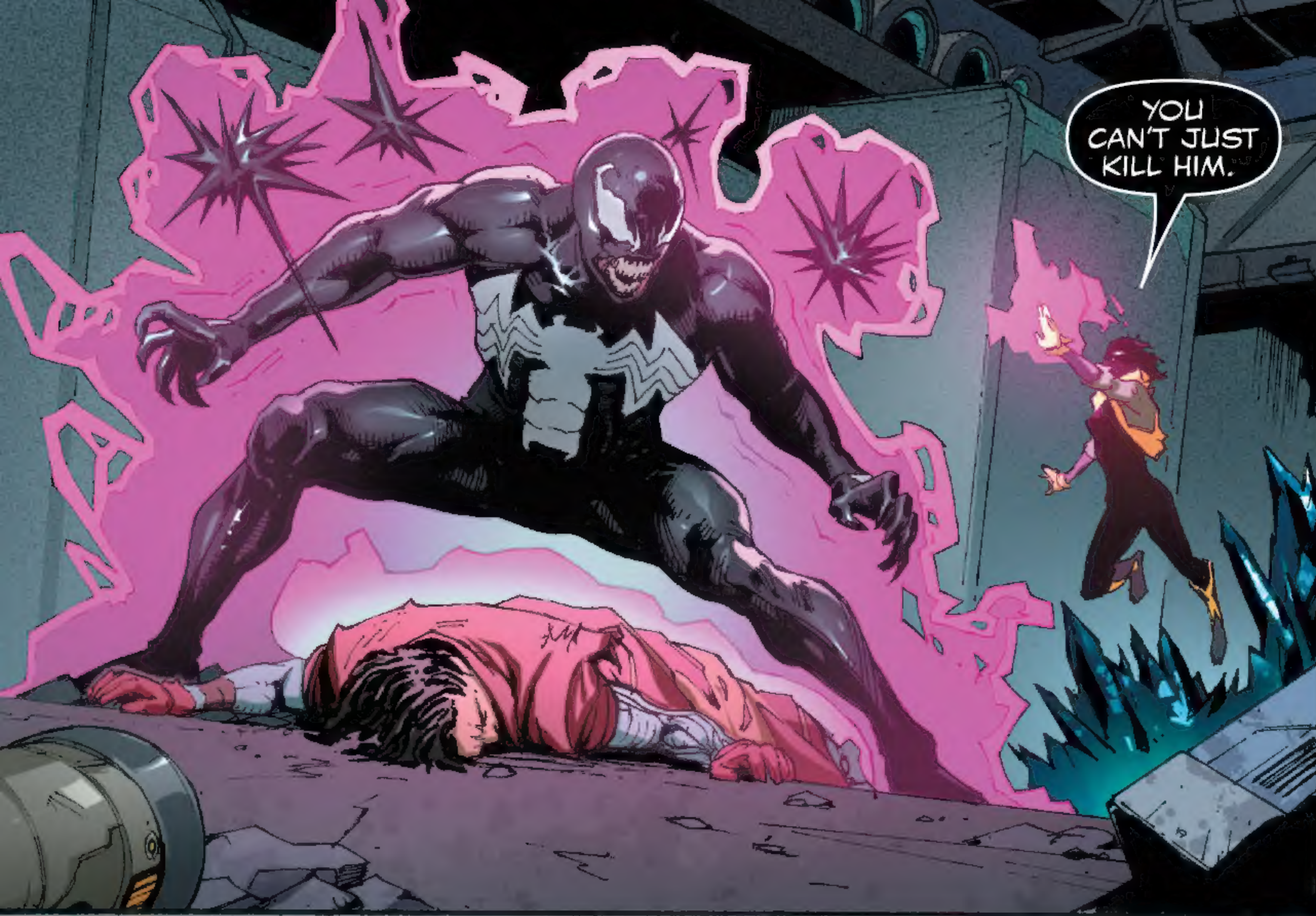


MANCER'S CUSTOMERS HAVE BOLTED.

FORGET THEM. FOCUS ON THE MAIN JERK HIMSELF.







YOU CAN'T JUST KILL HIM.



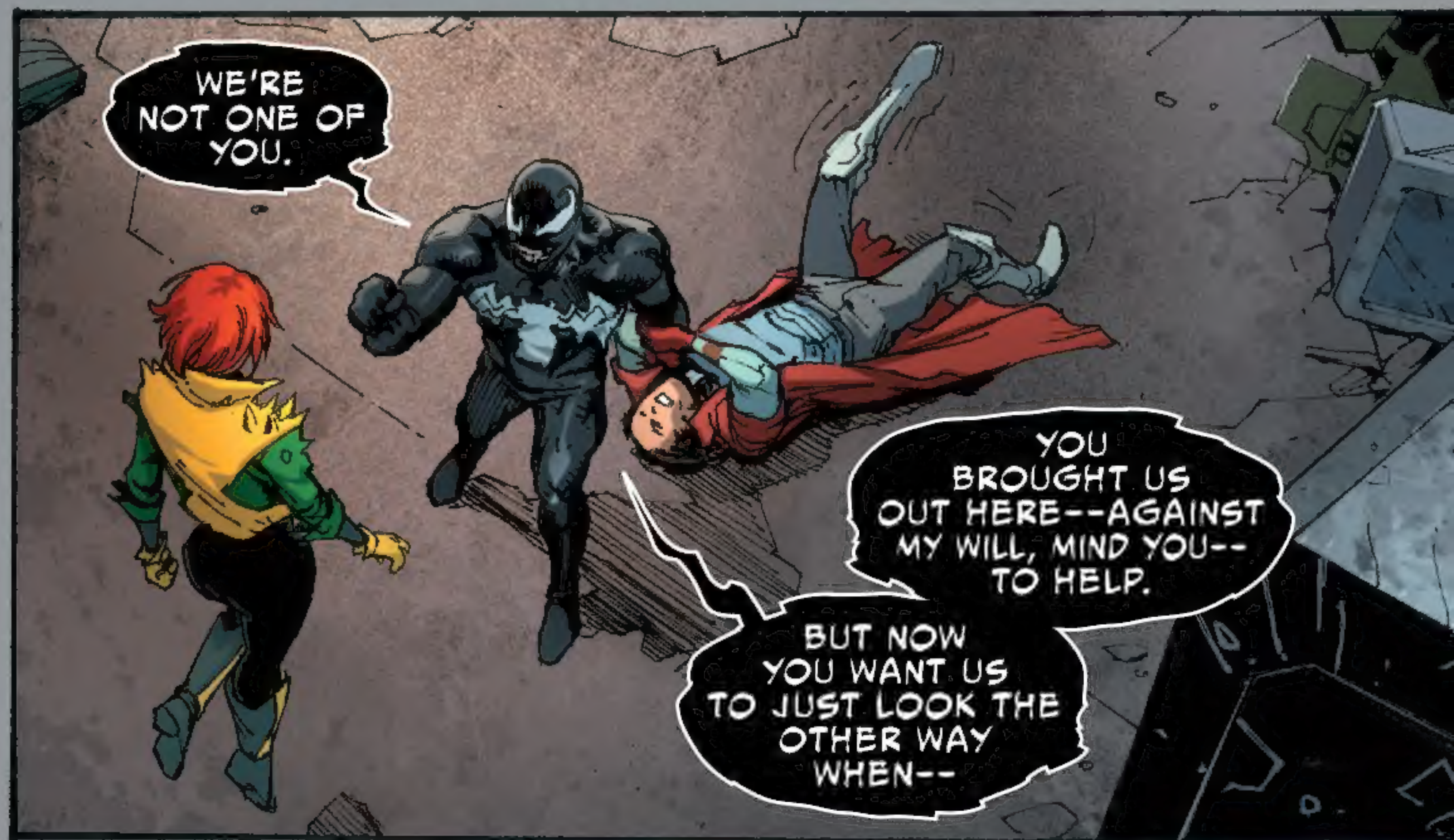
YOU KNOW WHO THIS GUY IS, RIGHT?

YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS HE DOES.

YOU GONNA TELL US HE DESERVES TO LIVE?



THE X-MEN DON'T KILL.



WE'RE NOT ONE OF YOU.

YOU BROUGHT US OUT HERE--AGAINST MY WILL, MIND YOU--TO HELP.

BUT NOW YOU WANT US TO JUST LOOK THE OTHER WAY WHEN--



YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT AN X-MAN.

IF YOU WANT TO DO THINGS YOUR WAY, BE MY GUEST.

BUT HE SOLD SYMBIOTES TO THE PEOPLE WHO ATTACKED MY DAD.

I WANT TO QUESTION HIM...BEFORE YOU KILL HIM.



SCOTT. COME ON, MAN.

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT.

IT'S HIS SYMBIOTE.

IT'S ANGRY AT MANCER. I KNOW BECAUSE MINE FEELS THE SAME WAY.

IT WANTS TO PUNISH HIM.

UM... HOW DO I GET THIS THING OFF?



YOU HEARD THE KIDS.

THEY WANT ANSWERS, AND SO DO I.

TELL US EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR OPERATION.



W-WHAT?

YEW TERRANS NEVER HEARD OF CLIENT CONFIDENTIALITY?

DIVULGING INFORMATION ABOUT MY CUSTOMERS... THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS.



YOU'RE OUT OF BUSINESS, PAL.

OR HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED THAT OUT YET?



TH-THERE'S STILL MONEY TO BE MADE.

I COULD CUT YEW IN ON THE DEAL.

YEW COULD WORK WITH ME...HELP SEED POWERS LIKE YERS IN A NEW BATCH OF SYMBIOTES.

WE'D BE SO RICH--



--YOU COULD BUY YOURSELF A NEW DADDY.

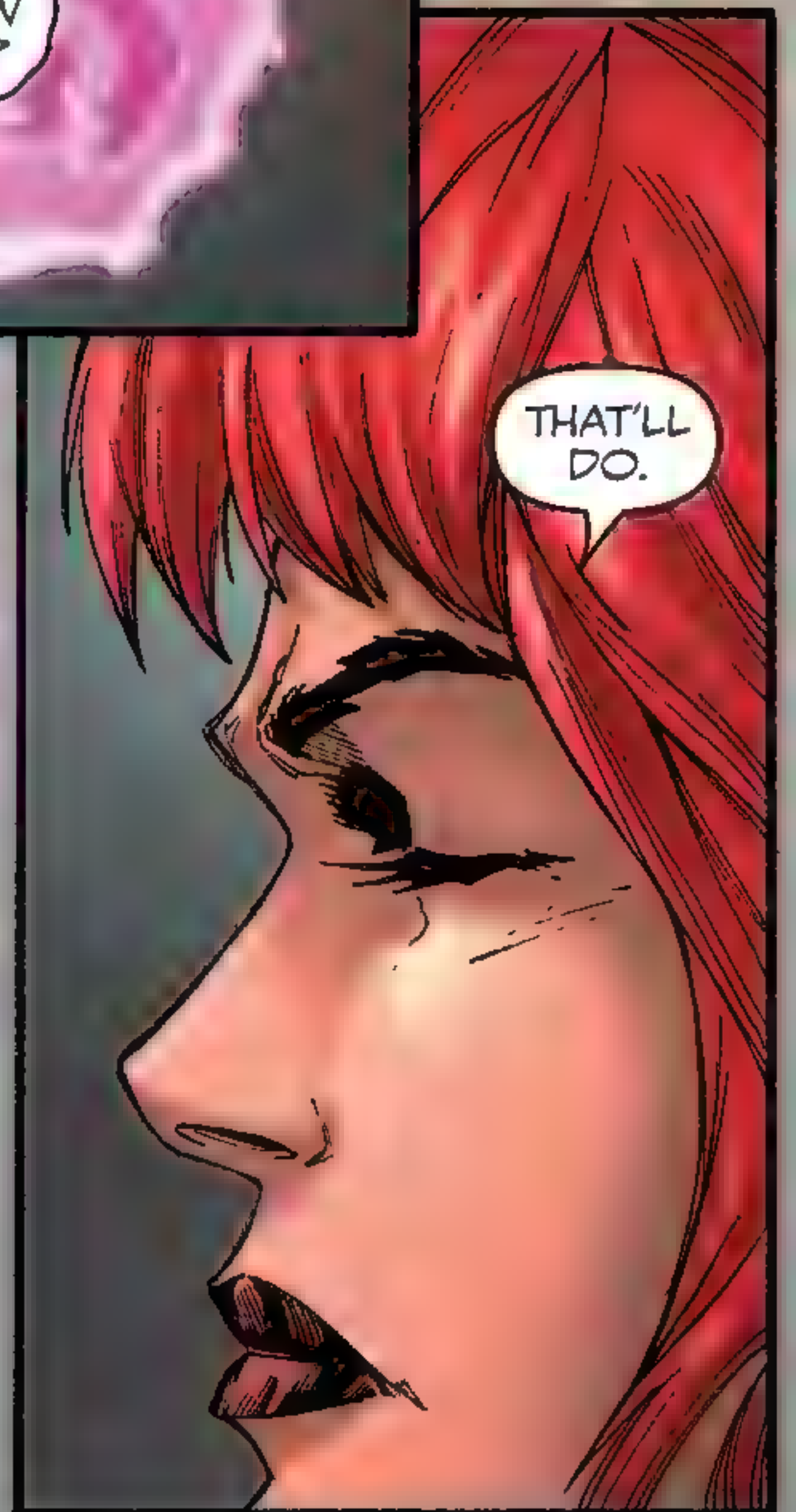
HSSS!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, SCOTT.

HE'S JUST LOOKING FOR AN ANGLE...

...ANY ANGLE THAT MIGHT PRESENT HIM WITH AN OPPORTUNITY TO SLIP AWAY.





NOW THAT I
KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR,
IT SHOULD BE SIMPLE ENOUGH
TO HACK INTO HIS TRACKING
PROTOCOLS.

LET
ME GUESS,
HANK.

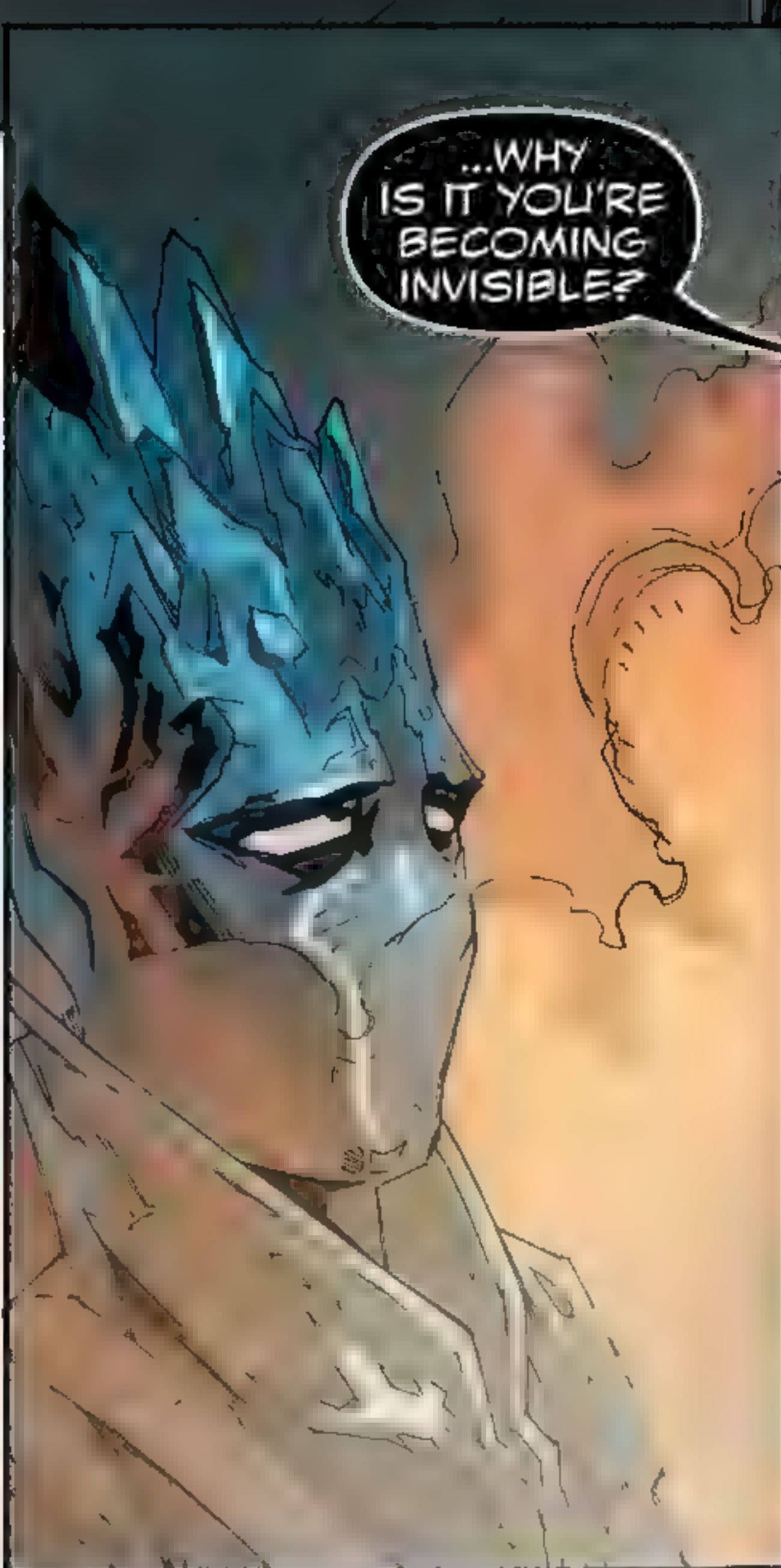
YOU GONNA
CONJURE A BUNCH
OF LITTLE DEMONS
TO ACT AS I.T.
SPECIALISTS?



HILARIOUS,
BOBBY.

THOSE
DEMON JOKES NEVER
GET OLD.

TELL ME,
IF THE SYMBIOTES
ENHANCE WHO WE
REALLY ARE...



...WHY
IS IT YOU'RE
BECOMING
INVISIBLE?



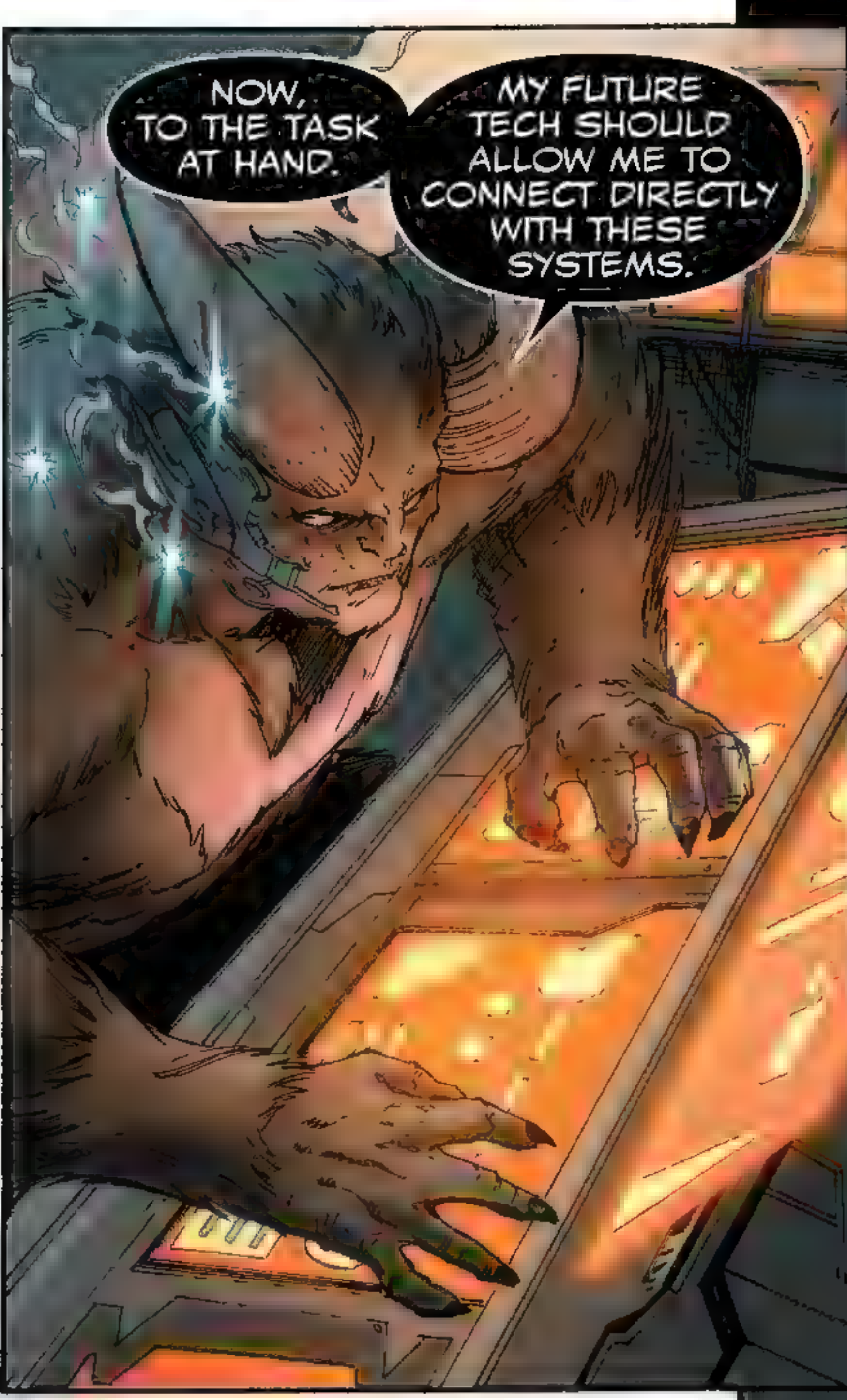
HEY--LAY
OFF.

STOP
ATTACKING EACH
OTHER.

IT'S
HARDLY MY
FAULT.

I THINK
I'M EXPERIENCING
A BIT OF **SIBLING**
RIVALRY.

MY
SYMBIOTE...
AND BOBBY'S...WERE
BROTHERS, I
BELIEVE.



NOW,
TO THE TASK
AT HAND.

MY FUTURE
TECH SHOULD
ALLOW ME TO
CONNECT DIRECTLY
WITH THESE
SYSTEMS.



AND--PRESTO! A CLUSTER OF
SYMBIOTES WERE SOLD TO A
GROUP OF INTERSTELLAR
BOUNTY HUNTERS
RECENTLY.

BUT...I
SHOULD WARN
YOU...



"...WE'LL NEED TO MOVE QUICKLY IF WE'RE GOING TO CATCH THEM."

...AND YOU'RE SURE THEY WERE EARTHERS?

I'D STAKE MY LIFE ON IT.

THEY'RE A LONG WAY FROM HOME, BUT THEY'RE TERRANS.

AND YOU SAY THEY HAD A SYMBIOTE WITH THEM?

THAT'S RIGHT. A REAL NASTY ONE.

I GOT THE FEELING HE'S BEEN HANGING AROUND ON EARTH, TOO.

I WONDER...

OOOOH.

THERE HE IS!

MY FAVORITE LITTLE HOSTAGE.

CORSAIR!

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, SNOOGUMS?

ARE YOU DOWN IN THE DUMPS?

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME AND MY CREW, KILLER THRILL?

OOOOOH,
BUT I JUST LOVE
WHEN YOU SAY MY
NAME.

IT
MAKES ME SO
GIDDY.

THE SOUND'S
ALMOST AS SWEET AS
THE SOUND OF SQUEALING
BABY XREEKS WHEN YOU
CRUSH THEIR
SKULLS.



WELL, SWEETIE,
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
WANT TO KNOW THAT THERE
ARE STILL PEOPLE OUT
THERE WHO CARE ABOUT
YOUR SORRY
CARCASS.

MY TEAM
RAN INTO SOME
EARTHERS WHO
WERE LOOKING
FOR YOU.

THEY HAD
EYE-BEAMS AND
MIND BLASTS AND
ICE STORMS...THEY
WERE LOADS
OF FUN.

THE
X-MEN.

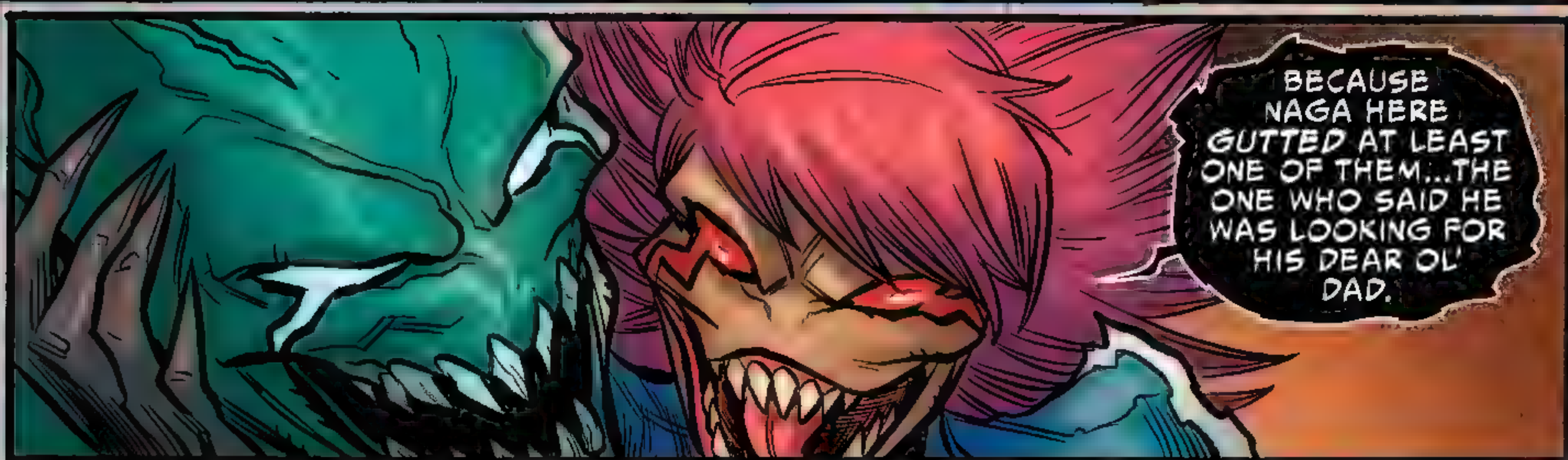


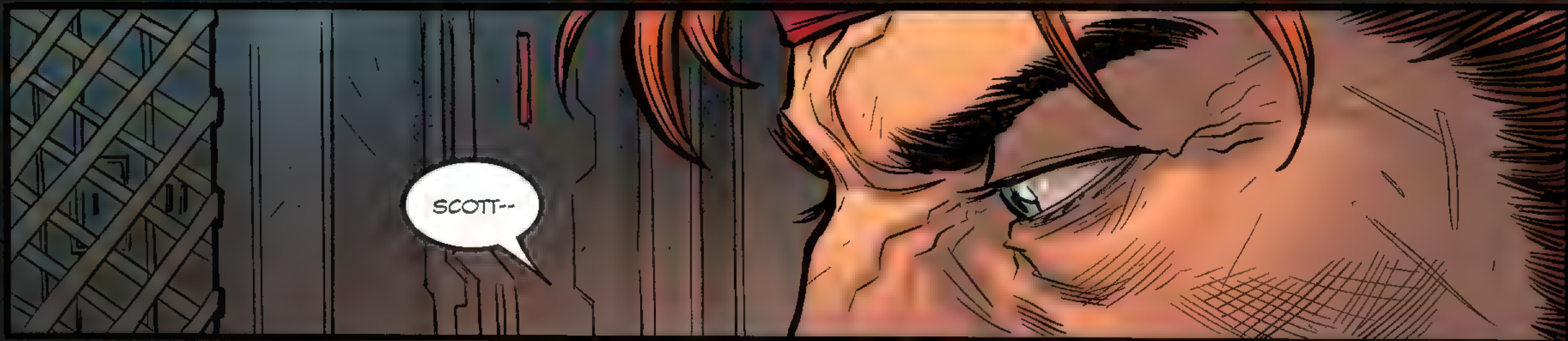
THE
X-MEN,
HUH?

I'VE HEARD
OF THEM, I THINK.
THEY'RE ALWAYS VENTURING
OUT WHERE THEY DON'T
BELONG.

WELL,
I BET THEY
THINK TWICE ABOUT
LEAVING EARTH
NEXT TIME.

BECAUSE
NAGA HERE
GUTTED AT LEAST
ONE OF THEM...THE
ONE WHO SAID HE
WAS LOOKING FOR
HIS DEAR OL'
DAD.





SCOTT--



THAT STINGS DOESN'T IT?

YOUR BOY CAME LOOKING FOR YOU...TRIED TO SAVE YOU BEFORE WE SOLD YOU OFF...

...AND NOW HE'S BLEEDING OUT IN SOME STINKHOLE SPACEPORT.



Y-YOU LEFT HIM FOR DEAD.



YOU CAN CRY IF YOU WANT TO.

I'LL THINK LESS OF YOU AS A MAN, SURE.

BUT I'LL STILL LICK THE TEARS AWAY.

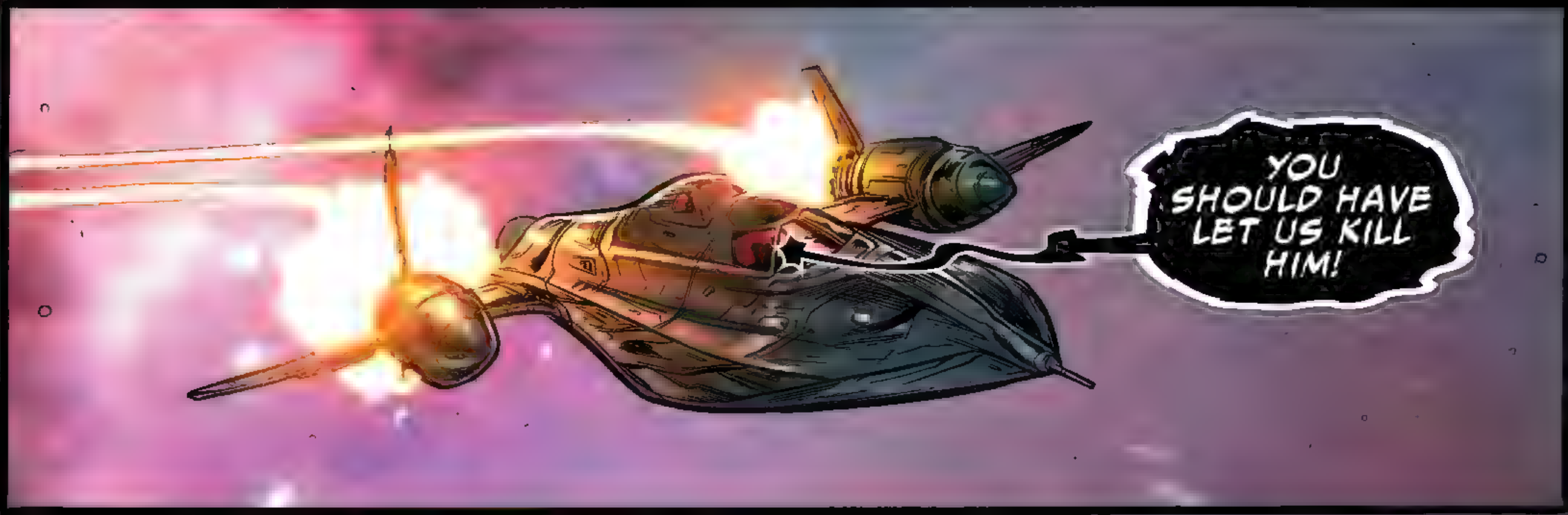


IF YOU WANTED THEM DEAD, YOU SHOULD HAVE FINISHED THE JOB.

BECAUSE I KNOW MY KID... AND I'M BETTING HE'S COMING FOR YOU.



OOOOOH. I HOPE SO.



YOU
SHOULD HAVE
LET US KILL
HIM!



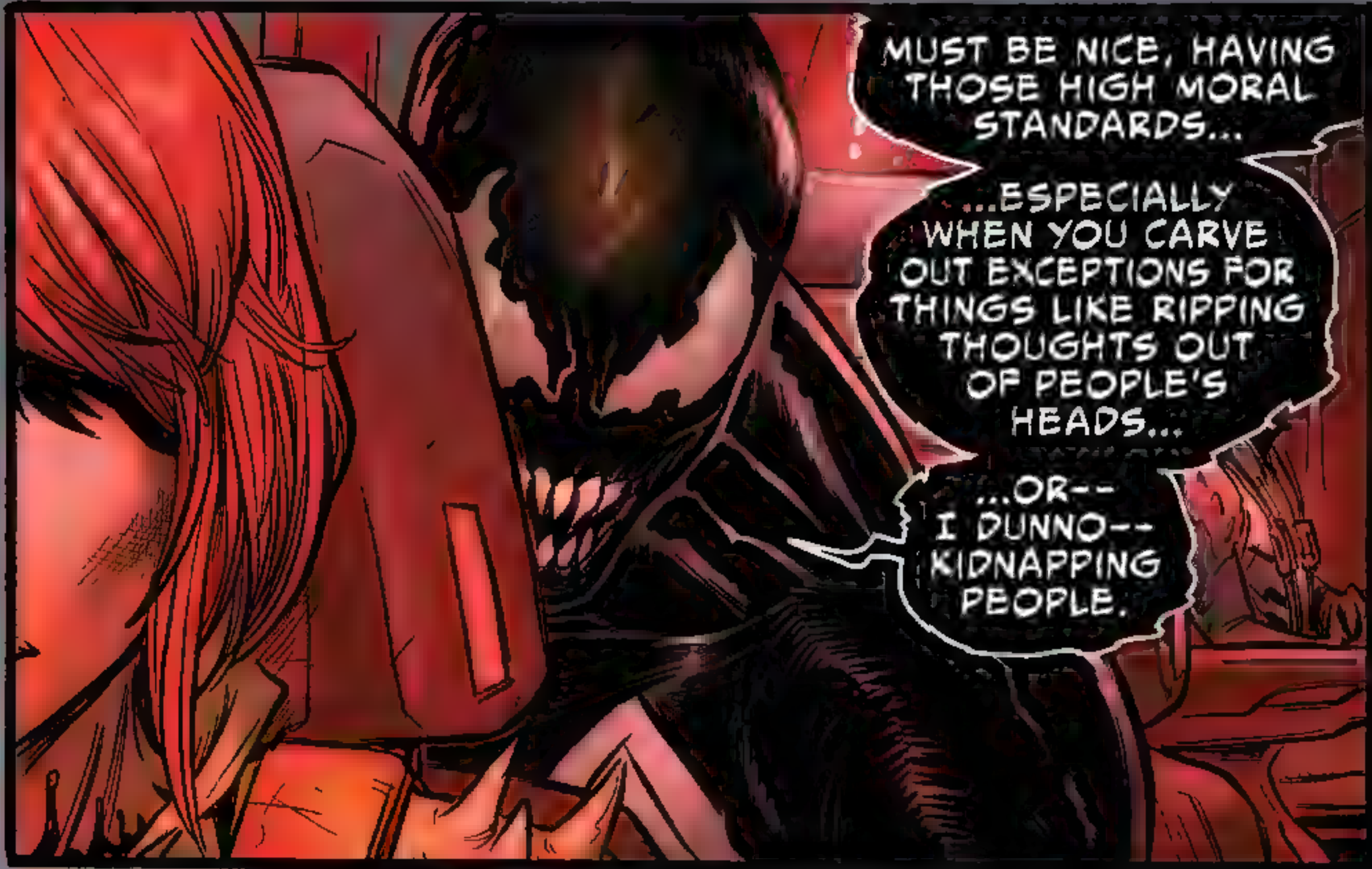
THE GUY'S SCUM. IF
WE'D BEEN THERE
ALONE--

WELL, YOU
WERENT THERE
ALONE.

AND IT
WASNT YOUR
CALL.

WE'RE NOT
KILLERS.

WE RUINED
HIM AND HANDED HIM
OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES.
ISNT THAT ENOUGH?



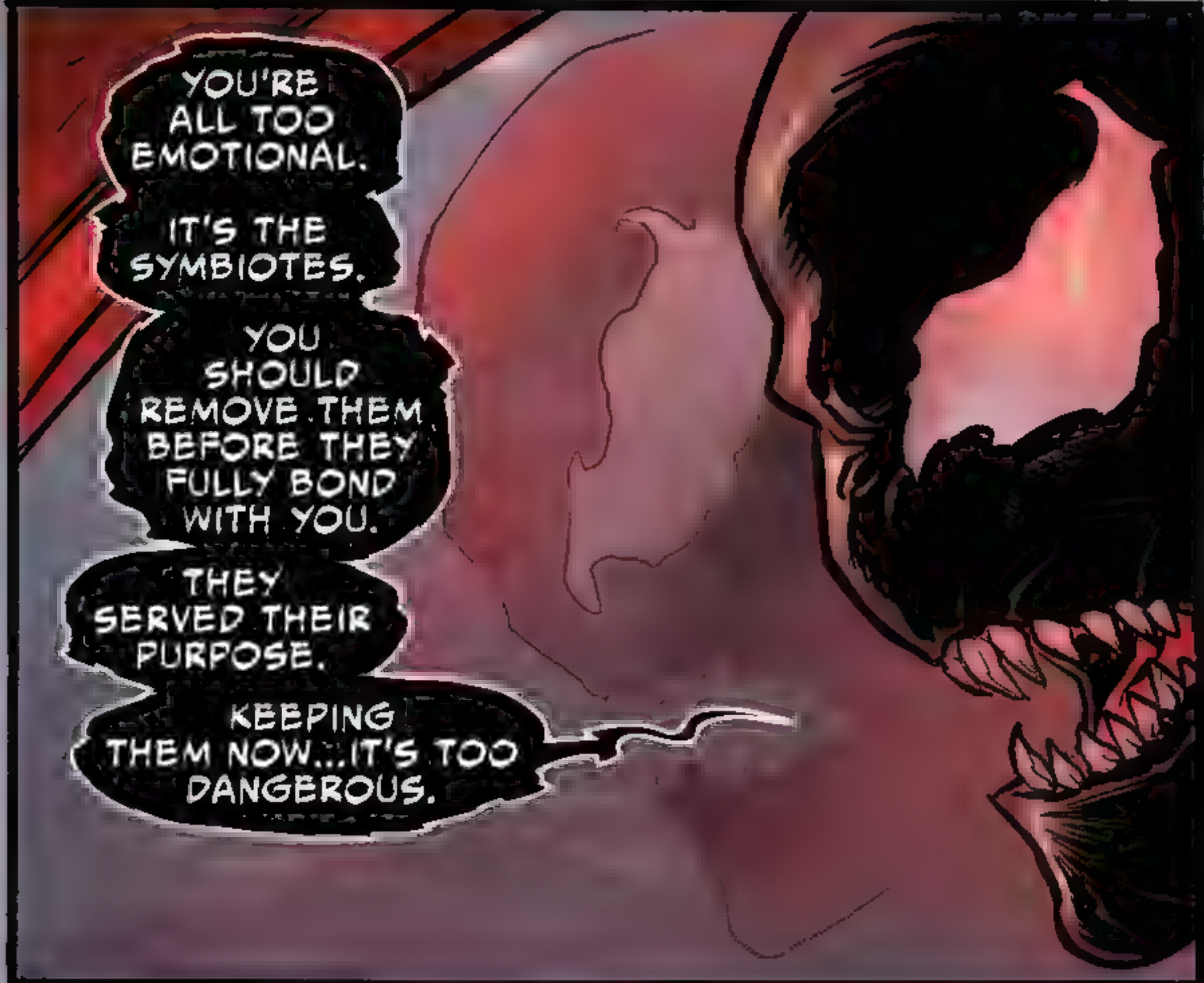
MUST BE NICE, HAVING
THOSE HIGH MORAL
STANDARDS...

...ESPECIALLY
WHEN YOU CARVE
OUT EXCEPTIONS FOR
THINGS LIKE RIPPING
THOUGHTS OUT
OF PEOPLE'S
HEADS...

...OR--
I DUNNO--
KIDNAPPING
PEOPLE.



WHATEVER
JEAN DID...THE
ONLY THING THAT
MATTERS NOW IS
FINDING MY
DAD.



YOU'RE
ALL TOO
EMOTIONAL.

IT'S THE
SYMBIOTES.

YOU
SHOULD
REMOVE THEM
BEFORE THEY
FULLY BOND
WITH YOU.

THEY
SERVED THEIR
PURPOSE.

KEEPING
THEM NOW...IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS.



TOO
DANGEROUS FOR
WHOM?



SCOTT--



ARE YOU TRYING TO PUFF UP ON US, KID?

I'D SAY THAT'S THE ALIEN TALKING, TOO, BUT I DON'T THINK THE SYMBIOTE'S THAT STUPID.

IF YOU NEED ME TO TEACH YOU A LITTLE HUMILITY, I'M HAPPY TO DO SO.

I'VE BEEN TAUGHT PLENTY... BY FAR WORSE THAN YOU.



BOTH OF YOU--CLUT IT OUT!



SCOTT, VENOM'S RIGHT. THESE SYMBIOTES ARE AFFECTING US.



AND I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE UNSETTLED BY ALL OF THIS.

I CAN FEEL IT.

I KNOW YOUR KLYNTAR HATES WHAT MANCER IS DOING TO ITS KIND...



...AND I KNOW YOU THINK WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED TO HANDLE THESE SYMBIOTES, BUT THAT'S NOT SOLELY OUR CALL.

THE KLYNTAR DON'T WANT TO LEAVE US.

THEY WANT TO SEE THIS THROUGH...TO RESCUE THE OTHERS THAT MANCER SOLD.

I DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOING ANYWHERE RIGHT NOW.



HOW'RE YOU HOLDING UP, DANGER?

I'VE BEEN BETTER, BEAST. THANK YOU FOR ASKING.

DONE CORRECTLY, SELF-REPAIR IS A MARATHON, NOT A RACE.

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU HAVE ASKED ME TO GIVE CHASE TO AN ENEMY WITH A SIGNIFICANT HEAD START.



MAYBE WE SHOULD GO AHEAD AND SEND A MESSAGE TO MAGNETO...

...TELL HIM WHERE ARE.

LAST THING I WANT IS FOR HIM TO START TEARING CITIES APART LOOKING FOR US.



MAGNETO HAS BEEN ALERTED.

BEAST PREVENTED ME FROM CONTACTING HIM INITIALLY, BUT HIS INFLUENCE OVER ME DETERIORATED.

I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF SENDING A SUB-SPACE SIGNAL AS SOON AS I WAS ABLE.

UH...
THANKS, I SUPPOSE.



FUNNY.

YOU TALK ABOUT HOW YOU'RE NOT KILLERS.

BUT YOU ANSWER TO A MADMAN LIKE MAGNETO.



PEOPLE CHANGE.



YOU'RE YOUNG, RED.

BUT YOU'RE NOT NAIVE ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT.

PEOPLE DON'T CHANGE...





I THINK
NOT. YOU'RE NOT
OUT OF BUSINESS
QUITE YET.

YOU CAN
HELP ME...ON
ONE LAST
HUNT.



TO BE CONTINUED...

VENOM



POISON-X PART FOUR X-MEN BLUE #22

WHAT AN ENDING! We've been teasing it for months, but now it's official...the Poisons are in the Marvel Universe! What does that mean for the X-Men and the wicked web-slinger? Will they be able to stop the Poisons before they attack Earth? The only way to find out is to keep reading! The road to this spring's VENOM epic--VENOMIZED--starts here, and you won't want to miss a single pulse-pounding page!

Devin

VENOM #163



VENOMIZED #1



